

## R2 Deepthroat

Emmure

I can see right through you  
Now tell me does that sound familiar?

Now that I got your attention  
I just wanted to say  
I am so flattered that you mention my name  
You've been paying my bills for way too long  
And I'm so happy that you just can't stop talking shit

Keep running your mouth

I keep cashing checks  
Snapping necks  
So keep running your mouth

I keep them shook crews running  
Like they supposed to  
You come around but you never come close to

I can see it inside your face  
You're in the wrong place

I implore you to comprehend  
I'm more machine now than man

You're so vain  
I bet you think this song is about you  
Don't you

So much for plagiarism  
So much for you to waste your breath running your mouth  
A rat race to the top  
Sore losers never satisfied with what they've got

Your career is flipping  
So do me a favor  
The next time you see her  
Ask your girl what my dick tastes like

Yo  
What